

## IS THIS INVENTIVE MIND?

No difference of opinion as to the origin of the colors and markings and adaptations of various kinds which serve so many practical purposes can, however, lessen the interest which attaches to Mr. Poulton's book. The indications of what is only rendered intelligible by calling it *Inventive Mind* are here too abundant to be *invented*, and whether this *Inventive* is to be supposed to be external or internal, whether the theory be conceived or not, requires belief in *Animal Intelligence* or in automatic natural forces indistinguishable from functioning from the processes known to us to be mental—the conclusions which the facts lead up to cannot differ greatly in the ultimate analysis. Only it may be said that the

**THE MAN WHO KNOWS INDIA.**

which exile in the far East engenders with a robust humor, tending to good-tempered cynicism. It is distinctly irreverent in the presence of the Imperial Government, and even so, it is not a creature as Mr. Hervey, and pokes fun at it with a certain good-humored wisdom, and without any maliciousness or commissioners and secretaries without mercy. The sting of his satire, however, consists not so much in the matter of his remembrance as in the manner of them.

Mr. Kipling's style is the very opposite of what has been called "newspaper English." It is compressed to the last possibility; packed into the smallest compass; so that every word tells, and every sentence acquires double force. This quality of condensation interferes in no way with lucidity

STORIES FROM MONTANA.

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**GENERAL BUTLER'S CIGAR AND PAPER.**

A prominent public man who was one of the throngs of visitors in Boston during "Grand Army week," written the following of General Butler in a letter to "Patriot" (N. Y. Tribune):

"I was in the old Union place in the city hall, when Ben Butler, the old veteran, entered the car. He threw himself in the seat just in front of me. Of course there was no difficulty in recognizing his individuality, and, as he was alone, I was able to converse with him.

"He produced from the innermost recesses his smiling Goodenack Presidential toilet cigar, and, judging from its appearance I should say it was a terminal one. He was in a very good humor, and, as he was alone, he would a cigar of choice. While lighting it, he would fondle it, inspect it, throw it at tenderly as only the old warhorse could do. When the conductor announced he gave a man a ticket, he demanded the 'Boston Globe' which the accommodating conductor hastened to secure for him. I was amused to see the gentleman turn over the pages until he found the name of the man who had just bought the ticket. (The name, as you know, until he eye rested upon the baseball team, and he scanned the scores with as much interest as the most devoted 'crank' who causes the bleachers to tremble with hope and excitement when his favorite Yankee has home run.")

MRS. WINSLOW OFFERS A FEW PORTERS

scarcely heard the boy's words. He repeated them, and added that he had brought a squirrel from Snabit.

driven in the cool of the evening along the  
avenues of the Ayete Park, accompanied by his mol  
his governess (Countess Peralta), and General  
dova, who has become his diminutive sovereign's p  
favorite and inseparable companion.

## HOW HE WAS REHABILITATED

father and mother if he notices any increase on their part to neglect those marks of respect due to his own unselfish and noble performance.